

COLEMAN MINER

AND CARBONDALE ADVOCATE

Volume 2, No. 39.

Coleman, Alberta, Friday, October 1, 1909.

\$2 00 Yearly

W. L. Bridgeford

"THE PALM"

Plums in Abundance

Call for
a cool,
refreshing,
exquisite,
invigorating,
unintoxicating,
drink of—

Soda Water

THE Pastime Pool Room

Is the place to spend
your leisure hours. All
admit that more pleasure
is derived from a game of
Pool or Billiards than any
other indoor amusement.

We stock the highest
grades of imported Cigars
and Cigarettes. Our line
of Pipes, Tobaccos, and
smokers' sundries is com-
plete.

We solicit a share of
your patronage.

Alex. Morrison & Co.

Some "Ifs" If you come
our way we will send
you a 8 with us it is merely
overflowing value your way. If you
leave a 8 with us it is merely
exchanging the money for its equivalent
in jewelry certainties. What we give
you will be as sound and genuine as
the money. If you are a careful
spender this store will appeal to you
on the score of economy. If you're
anxious to secure goods which aren't
afraid of the closest scrutiny this is a
good place to come. It is a good place
to come to for every reason that
makes one store better than another.
Glad to greet you at any time.

Alex. Cameron

Watchmaker, Optician
and Issuer of Marriage Licenses

E. Disney

Contractor and Builder

Brick, Lime, Hard Wall
Plaster, Coast Flooring,
Mouldings, Doors and
Windows always on
hand.

Lumber of all Kinds

ARTHUR C. KEMMIS.

Barriester, Notary Public.
Solicitor for Union Bank of
Canada, Pincher Creek and
Cowley.
PHONE 97. PINCHER CREEK, ALTA.

COLEMAN JOTTINGS

Happenings of Interest in and
Around This Bustling Town.
You Are Talked About

The park is rapidly being put into
good shape.

A. Tournier of Michel was in Cole-
man this week.

C. W. Smith of Fernie was in town
on Wednesday.

L. A. Manly was in Spokane this
week on a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Saunders of Pinch-
er Creek were in town this week.

W. H. Murr, returned from Calgary
on Sunday morning. He had a good
laugh at the boys.

George Bulko, has purchased two
splendid milk cows to replace the
one recently burned.

T. B. Brandon, editor of the Pass
newspaper, paid Pincher Creek a busi-
ness visit on Tuesday.

Mr. Sellar, of the law firm of Palmer,
Thompson and Sellar, attends Blair-
more one day in each week.

A large number of good runners are
training faithfully for the great
marathon on Thanksgiving day.

Hardie Tuohill late of the Medicine
Hat Furniture Co., has accepted a
position in D. J. Hill's hardware store.

Rev. Mr. Bott arrived in town from
Fishburn on Thursday morning. He
will conduct services here on Sunday.

The Misses Sunstrum of the Blair-
more telephone office were in Cole-
man Tuesday evening to attend the
opera.

A large number of the firemen are
sleeping in the fire-hall now. This
will facilitate the work of the fire-
fighters.

Martin Bowman, who is working
in the machine shop of the Interna-
tional, had his leg severely injured
this week.

Owing to the great need for coal for
the transportation of wheat there is
much delay in getting cars for ship-
ping coal.

Victoria Rebekah lodge will hold
their regular meeting, Tuesday,
October 5th. All members are re-
quested to attend.

H. E. Lyon of Blairmore, was in
Coleman on Monday, on business con-
nected with the old Footbills Job Print
& News Company.

There will be an important meeting
in the Public Hall Sunday evening at
7.30, to discuss matters pertaining to
the Canadian Union.

Owing to a typographical error the
word should in the speech of T. W.
Davies should have read could. The
entire meeting was changed.

J. W. Bennett, agent for the
Scranton Correspondence School, was
in Coleman on Wednesday looking
after the students of the Scranton
School.

Rev. Mr. Jones will preach in the
Institutional church next Sunday.
Rev. T. M. Murray will take the east
appointments of Frank, Bellevue and
Hillcrest.

Owing to press of business the
athletic meeting was not held last
Saturday. The postponed meeting
will be held to-morrow evening,
Saturday.

J. Angus McDonald will be in Cole-
man on October 10th to address the
members of the Canadian Union in
the Public Hall. This will be the
most important meeting this fall and
large numbers are expected from the
surrounding towns.

Church of England services will be
held on Sunday, October 3rd, as
follows:—COLEMAN—Holy Com-
munion at 8 a.m. and Evening Prayer
at 7 p.m.; BLAIRMORE—Holy Com-
munion at 11 a.m.; BLAIRMORE—
Evening Prayer at 3 p.m.

James Hilling leaves this week to
take a position under his brother who
is General Superintendent and Vice-
President of the Bache-Dunham Coal
Co., Midland, Arkansas. He has oc-
cupied the position of Fire-Rose with
the International for about three
years.

O. N. Ross, of Fernie, has secured
the sole agency for the McGillivray
Creek coal. He arrived in town on
Saturday and has now a large number
of men and teams engaged at that
work. Mr. Ross has leased the Mc-
Donald stable and intends residing
here.

AND ANOTHER FERNIE LEDGER LIE NAILED

Ledger in Poor Financial Condition and Pertinacious Stanley is
Pessimistic About the Future—Ledger Editor Elected
President and Secretary of Ananias' Club

MAKES UNTRUTHFUL STATEMENTS ABOUT J. BULKO

The Fernie Ledger since it has published two deliberate
falsehoods viz., "non-payment of \$4.50" and "that the business
manager of the MINER was approached to join a union" has pub-
lished another one more damaging and glaring than ever. Here
it is.

"Bulko, the scab has shown the white feather as all scabs and cowards do.
After trying to organize the new Canadian union and having checked off \$5 a
head from the last pay of each of the members, he has done the usual scabby
trick, and is said to have skipped to parts unknown and may the Lord have
pity on his poor meagre soul. This puts an end to the wonderful Canadian
union that he was forming of Slavs and Italians. Most of the members who
did join were sorry as soon as they found out the true state of affairs. We predicted a
sudden termination for this union that was headed by an ignominious and a
scab and our predictions have come true. We congratulate the Coleman
Miner on the Canadian union."

Now, Bulko, as the Fernie Ledger well knows, has not de-
serted the Canadian union but is in Coleman, alive and well and
able to fight the Socialistic platform of the U. M. W. of A. as
over. He did go to a neighboring town to purchase two cows
which should be more important news for the Ledger to print
than most of its vapors.

Any paper with the following liabilities is liable to publish
anything.

From the financial statement of the U. M. W. of A. for
June '09.

Overdraft at the bank	\$ 3122.67
Bills payable	\$ 3977.28
Accounts payable	\$ 7161.83
Amount advanced by District since Aug. '08.	\$21,490.71
Against this there are bills receivable of	\$ 5206.92
This leaves the Ledger so far in the hole that no business man would care to even calculate.	

Reports to hand from Fernie say that at a meeting of the
Ananias' club, held within the precincts of Stanley's Sanctum,
on Sunday last, the editor of the Fernie Ledger was unanimously
elected to the combined office of president and secretary of that
club. This is a honor conferred only on those whose conduct
has been of the highest order.

Happenings at Blairmore

What happened the Blairmore
waterworks?

John Baird moved into his fine new
dwelling on Monday.

Blairmore is to have an Oddfellow's
lodge in the near future.

J. Montalbetti will open his new
furniture store on Monday.

J. E. Woods, of Pincher Creek,
spent a few days in town this week.

Spence Lewis returned from Pincher
Creek where he gathered in all the
prizes in sight with Lions.

J. J. Fleuret, managing director of
the West Canadian Collieries, Limited,
left for France Wednesday.

Mrs. Sergeant Haslet leaves for
Macleod this week to join her hus-
band. They will reside in Macleod in
the future.

Mrs. George P. Hinds and wife, of
Stillwater, Minn., are expected here
this week to spend the winter with
their son Frank.

F. J. Knight has the contract of
building the large trestle at the ce-
ment plant. It will be used for con-
veying rock to the works.

Douglas Wilson returned from Spo-
kane Monday, where he was awarded
second prize in the great relay race.
Douglas, according to the judges, was
only five seconds behind the fastest
man, but as a matter of fact, he was
exactly 50 seconds ahead. The protest
of a Canadian cut no ice as against
that of an American, so Douglas got
it in the neck.

Miss Ritchie attended the Firemen's
ball at Coleman last Friday night and
reported having a very pleasant
evening. Colemanites do not do
things in a half-hearted way.

The logging camp season is round
once more. George Ritchie started
operations in No. 1 camp last week.

W. Headrick goes into camp No. 2
on the Crow's Nest next Monday.

J. B. Sutherland arrived at the mill
last Saturday from a selling trip. He
had been east as far as Estevan and
reports good business.

McLaren's Mill

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COLEMAN WINS THE CUP CHAMPIONS OF THE PASS

The most exciting game of the whole
football season, was played at Michel
last Saturday evening. Over 500 took
advantage of the excursion sale to
Michel and saw a splendid game.
Hillcrest, Bellevue, Lille, Frank,
Blairmore and Coleman each sent
their quota.

Frank had an exceedingly strong
team, having some men from the
Callies as well as from Hillcrest, while
Coleman was assisted by only one
man as they were short a man.

In the first half Frank scored a
goal and things looked serious for
Coleman. It was then that the bet-
ting started in earnest. Almost two
thousand dollars was up at one time
in the second half Coleman with the
wind in their favor scored four goals
although only two were allowed. In-
dividually Frank had the strongest
team but were unable to win owing to
the superb combination work of the
Coleman boys.

The excursionists spent two pleasant
hours in Michel after the game and
returned to their homes much pleas-
ed with the day's sport.

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CARBONDALE NEWS

A bake shop has been built in Car-
bondale.

Two of the representatives of
Bartlett & Snow, Cleveland, are in
Carbondale making preparations for
the installing of the machinery for the
machine shop, power house and tipples.

The concrete piers for the tipples
have been completed and the steel is
expected in a few days.

A large hotel will be built in October
at Carbondale. It will be one of the
most up-to-date hotels in the Pass.

The grading for the electric haulage
is well under way. Both ends will
meet in a week, while track-laying
at the tipples end is already started.

The big bridge across the McGillivray
Creek is under construction.
The benches and abutments are
already finished.

The slope at the mouth of the mine,
in which the first development work
was done, is down 302 feet. Work
also has been done north and south at
this level, while parallel air-ways to
the extent of one hundred and seventy
five feet have been completed. The
first room has been made and the first
pillar is 100 feet by 275 feet. The de-
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carried out in the most efficient man-
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The slope at

41 Meat Market

Limited

Head Office:

Pincher Creek, Alberta

Markets in—

PINCHER CREEK Alberta

BELLEVUE.

FRANK.

BLAIRMORE.

COLEMAN.

and MICHEL, British Columbia

Choice Meats

and prompt delivery is our guarantee

PACIFIC HOTELMrs. J. McAlpine
Proprietress**TEMPERANCE HOTEL**Is the place to stop when
in town. Good accommo-
dations for travellers. We
have a large sample room.

Clean, large, well lighted rooms

Table unsurpassed in the West

**Hotel
Coleman**McNeill and Murr
Proprietors

Rates, \$2.00 per day.

Water Works, Steam Heated
and
Electric Light throughout

Steam Heated Sample Rooms

Grand Union Hotel

ADAM PATERSON, Manager

Liquors imported direct from Europe
and guaranteedSparkling Wines
Scotch Whiskey
Brandy
Gin
Ports
Cherry

Special attention to working men

\$1.50 Per Day

COLEMAN MINERPublished by The Poothill Job Print and News
Company, Limited

Subscription \$2.00 per Year in Advance

Advertising Rates on application
J. D. S. BARRETT, Manager

T. B. BRANDON, Editor

Coleman, Friday, October 1, 1909

INCORPORATION

There is a strong and growing feeling among our business men and householders that incorporation cannot come too soon. In a recent issue of the *Miner* we cited precedents of other towns, which are prosperous, well governed and satisfied that incorporation was their real salvation. It has been argued that our population is too small but none of the towns we mentioned are as large and one only half our population. Once a town reaches the two thousand mark it is time for the citizens to have an enlarged and more comprehensive scope and power.

The man who can afford to build a \$20,000 house, should be able to pay the increased taxation on it. If the increased cost of a solicitor and two policemen is too much for Coleman now, what will she do when her population is 4000 if she wants a sewage system. If two thousand people cannot be taxed enough for one solicitor and two policemen, can 4000 ever be expected to do much more? Forty thousand people might be sufficient to build us a half a mile of sidewalks.

Again if incorporation is to be so feared, why are there so many incorporated towns born every year in Canada alone? Each one of them contains business men, perhaps they only half our population, but they manage to make ends meet, they can build schools, bridges and fire-halls, they can install sewage systems and electric light plants etc. And also some of these business men have to sacrifice probably great personal interests which never lowers them in the public estimation.

The time has come for incorporation from a village to a town. A public meeting will soon be called and every public spirited citizen should be there, who has any thought for Coleman's future or Coleman's progress.

RAILWAY DEVELOPMENT

Southern Alberta and Eastern British Columbia appear from recent reports to be coming into their own. The lack of railroads has for years retarded and denuded some sections from any industrial development whatever. There are some sections which yet have to be trod upon and which contain unlimited resources. These districts will now in a few years be the homes of thousands of industrious tillers of the soil and workers in the mines. Their future cannot be gauged.

The Canadian Western Railway emanating from Calgary will open up and develop a new wheat belt in Southern Alberta. Established towns like Pincher Creek and Cowley will become larger and more populous centres. The railway from Burnis to Morrissey will develop the Flathead country of which little is known and which from reports is one of the richest districts in the West.

The construction of a railroad through the Rocky Mountains will mean an opening to the coast for the products of the Pass. The construction of this will mean a quicker and more direct route to the ocean ports. And already Canada is obtaining a large share of trade with Japan, China and Mexico. Without trade there can be no great wealth. Trade is the life of a nation and is the impetus for a multitude of industries that are the backbone of a nation, destined to become a factor in the greater progress of the leading nations.

EDITORIAL NOTES

More transportation cars—Mr. C. P. R.

You can always tell where the shoe pinches.

The railroad talk makes us sit up and hold our ears.

Don't count your votes before they're hatched. They may be fowls.

Why was the sum of \$1,000 transferred to the Fernie Ledger account?

The Fernie Ledger's Slav and Italian is almost as bad as its crude thoughts and slovenly English.

What a clamor went up from the mighty when J. Angus MacDonald declared for the Canadian Union.

There would be no Canadian Union if the U. M. W. of A. rescinded the resolution favoring socialist platform.

The business of the Coleman Miner has increased so fast that a monoline has to be installed. More men have to be employed and the Business Manager J. D. S. Barrett has to devote almost all his time to the large business interests of the *Press* papers.

WOOD-WASTE: PROBLEM SOLVED

The standard Alcohol Co. of Chicago have solved a great problem, that is of converting all of the starch contained in wood into a fermentable sugar and then into ethyl or grain alcohol. At the same time distilling off all turpentine, if any in the wood, and leaving the saw-dust from which these have been extracted, charcoal and brickettes.

The process has been operated on a commercial scale under the supervision of a United States government gauger at Chicago Height's Mill.

Ethyl alcohol 100 degrees proof has been produced from wood-waste under all restrictions and regulations imposed by the government at a cost so low that the process almost threatens the industry of the grain alcohol industry.

All kinds of hard woods and soft woods furnish suitable material. 5-7 cubic feet of sawdust produce one gallon of grain alcohol at 100 degrees proof.

There is nothing in common between the wood alcohol process that methyl or fuel alcohol and the standard process except that the latter process will lessen the importance of wood alcohol, since by the method grain alcohol can be produced for fuel at a much less cost than wood alcohol.

UP AGAINST IT

A story is just out of a Pincher Creek man who is very bashful. He called on a young lady to spend the evening, and when he got ready to leave he realized that a heavy rain was falling. He had no umbrella or rubber coat and when the girl's father asked him to stay all night he readily consented. Next morning when he was invited to a seat at the table he reluctantly consented. He was very nervous and agitated. He sat opposite a mirror and discovered that he had forgotten to comb his hair. Then he dropped his fork on the floor, and as he stooped to pick it up, he upset the coffee pot. Matters went from bad to worse until finally in despair the young man quit eating and put his hands under the table. The loose end of the table cloth was lying on his lap and when he touched it he turned pale. He thought it was his shirt and that in his nervous excitement while dressing he had forgotten to put the garment inside of his trousers. That, he thought, accounted for the smiles and embarrassment. There was no time to lose. He hurriedly stuffed the supposed shirt inside his trousers. Two minutes later when the family arose from the table there was a crash. The dishes lay in a broken mass on the floor. The young man pulled three feet of the table cloth out of his pants and fled through the back door. He is yet in the woods back of his home. The young lady he called on is open for engagements to a less nervous young man.

AT THE INSTITUTIONAL

Rev. W. W. Acheson of Pincher Creek preached to an unusually large congregation on Sunday evening the 19th. The object of his visit was to assist in making the church independent and self-supporting.

Rev. Mr. Acheson spoke of the evils of heathenism which darkened the eyes of the apostles and which was vile and corrupt. The Ephesians surrounded as they were by heathens were in great danger of going back, and present day Christians were also in danger of receding from the paths of righteousness.

A meeting of the members of the congregation took place after the service and it was decided to call upon the augmentation fund and put the church beyond the missionary state. The meeting also strongly endorsed the Rev. T. M. Murray and it was decided to extend him a call, which was unanimously done.

THE FIGHT

The boxing bout which was to have gone 15 rounds ended disastrously for Dragon. Robinson took only one round and a half to put out his opponent Dragon who claimed that his wrist was broken.

**Contractor
and
Builder**

All kinds of carpentering work done on the shortest notice by first-class workmen.—No order too large, none too small

T. W. Davies

Coleman, Alberta

W. L. Ouimette

We have all we advertise--But we cannot advertise all we have!



"QUALITY" 20th Century Clothing



The new Samples for fall are now here. Five-hundred Samples of the latest suitings and over-coatings from which to make a choice. Come in and see the Fashion Plate for fall.

Mens Ready-To Wear Clothing

Do you care to make a saving of \$5.00, you can do it by buying one of our \$15.00 fancy Worsted Suits. They are right up to the minute in Color, Style, Fit and Finish and fully equal to any Suit you can buy for \$20.00.

Men's Knitted Coats

Comfortable and dressy, fine wool and nice combination of colors.

Men's Knitted Vests

Very attractive goods, each \$4.50

Men's Sweaters

Roll Color or Open Neck in all the desirable Colors and Combinations. Prices from \$1.00 to \$4.75 each.

Mens Underwear

Watson's Undershirts are always Satisfactory to the wearer—Try it.

Ladies Golf Jackets

We are showing a large stock of these comfortable and dressy garments in a variety of Styles, entirely different from what have been shown last season—Come in and see them.

Furs! Furs! Furs!

You will be astonished when you see the pretty neck pieces we are showing at \$2.00 to \$5.00 each.

Ladies Slippers

Red Felt, felt sole covered with leather, fur top, warm and servicable, a decided snap, at \$1.00 a pair.

Felt Foot Wear

Our range of felt goods is now complete in all sizes for Men, Women and Children.

FLOUR 5 ROSES PER SACK \$3.75

Wagstaffe Jams
Red Deer Creamery Butter

W. L. Ouimette
General Merchandise

Advertise

In this Paper it is largely circulated all over the District. Read by over 4,000 people

TALES OF THE CASCADES

PAUL NETHERBY AT THE GROTTO
CHAPTER V.

The excitement and commotion caused by the daring preacher soon died away as other happenings and other adventures came in quick succession. Rosaline had now come to be the sole topic in the camp among the miners, who ever since the accident and evening in the bunkhouse had made such a lasting impression upon her auditors that bode no end to develop into a sort of heroine worship. But none were more enraptured than the restless and impulsive Paul. He seemed riveted to the camp by fate, a fate which meant so much for him, and which a few weeks before he had been striving to tear himself away from forever. And now he rested contented. To him Rosaline was the shrine of all his dearest thoughts and emotions. She lifted him into a higher sphere where yet he felt that he could not tread. When alone he became unusually abstract and distant, he had a found panacea for his hitherto restive spirit. The influence was as penetrating as it was inspiring. Perhaps some day she would reveal to him and to him only the secret of her great magnetic power and magic influence.

It was on an afternoon of a day that was darkened at times by scudding clouds and southing winds which ever and anon swept flying heaved leaves before them, that Rosaline proposed to accompany her ardent admirer to her favorite grotto in the mountain ravine. His youthful and passionate heart leapt. At last he was to see her favorite haunt and hear her rapturous outpourings of sounds that had an indescribable effect upon the impressionable soul. Along a narrow trail which led through glades and over precipices she led her captive. Passing up a slight incline and through a rocky greyish defile the seeming sorceress and her powerful protector emerged to as wild a scene as frowning boulders and hoary pyramidal trees could make and fashion it. Close to a foaming, frothing stream she led her now speechless friend, who tread as if in some bright celestial domain.

Upon being seated on the moss she suddenly seized her violin and played as she never played before. "As if in harmony with her wild surroundings she filled the air with a grotesque melody that awayed Paul Netherby to and fro in moods of delight and sorrow.

Dropping her instrument quickly she addressed herself in a more familiar tone to Paul. "This place has a strange history," she said, "a spirit here has his abode." Paul Netherby sprang from the ground and was leaving the enclosure when he was gently recalled by Rosaline who quitted him by saying that the spirit had no form or shape. Again referring to the spirit Rosaline stated, "that the unseen visitor was an aged Indian medicine man who had lived among his people until by one great battle they had become extinct and entirely lost forever. He too was killed by his spirit preyed to wreak vengeance on the enemies of his race. To those who became particularly antagonistic to his compatriots he visited them at a regular unearthly hours, and always with some words that brought back vividly to them horrors of the fight in the grotto." She added with much emotion that "her father was one of the victims of this semi-spirit's vengeance."

"Years ago and in the same year that my father staked the McGillivray mine an Indian woman who had married an Irishman named Poole, showed my father four glittering specimens of gold. My father was then a student in a mining school. By some means he secretly obtained the location of the spot where these lumps of golden quartz were found and naturally he staked the claim for himself.

It was over a month afterwards when he brought back a party of prospectors and miners that they were attacked by the Bridge River Indians in this grotto. "Traces of the conflict can yet be traced and identified on the stumps and boulders." Here Rosaline pointed to an oval slash in a fir tree below them.

My father and his men camped in the grotto as it was sheltered from the winds and near abundant water. During the day they would cross the ravine and do their assessment work and mortar out enough gold dust to pay the camp. One evening while they were gathered around the camp fire a sudden mountain flame a flash and a click suddenly startled them and they were immediately on their feet and armed as an Indian attack was not an unexpected under the circumstances.

circumstances.

A dozen shots whizzed through the air and struck harmlessly against the trees and rocks. My father's men lay in ambush. After much futile firing the Indians crept boldly into the enclosure. The whites awaited them with eagerness mingled with not a little cheerfulness, as these enraged Indians had been a constant source of annoyance the whole season. And now for once they had them at their own game of trickery.

For a short time all was quiet, the Indians seemed dubious as to the hiding place of the whites. A low whistle and twenty shots rang through the startled air. Instantly the grotto was filled with tumultuous shouts and curses. Knives were used in the fray with bloody effect. Around their medicine man the husky braves rallied. In their desperation the Indians threw their tomahawks and knives at the bodies of the white men inflicting many a severe wound. Yaken, the medicine man wailed and intoned old war songs and wizard utterings. He was the last to fall, pierced by a bullet in the head. He died, pointing a warning hand at my father.

It is years since that bloody encounter took place. That warning hand, uplifted in token of unceasing vengeance, has been my father's one perpetual source of worry and misgivings. At nine each night that pointing hand appears to him. At times he raves and frets until he gets into a veritable frenzy, the attack lasting from ten to fifteen minutes. It was he who unraveled to me the mystery of this grotto and it is to me that he looks for succor from this never unending torture. But what can you do? "I asked the now tremendous admirer," well I can perhaps appease the gods or the Indian spirits that molest him so." Although Paul possessed great admiration for Rosaline, he could not get into his abstract and calculating head such a fairy story as this and he begged Rosaline to allow him to investigate the matter. To this Miss Jepson readily assented.

(To be Continued)

PINCHER AN INCORPORATED VILLAGE

For some time past the matter of the incorporation of the Pincher City has been a question, and on Monday last an election took place, with the result that Messrs. Walsh, Morgan, and McKnight were returned as councillors. For several years it has been apparent to the people of Pincher that such a step as is now taken was necessary to ensure the regulation of the town. The council propose to inaugurate a water supply and sewerage system, and to lay out the highway courses. Pincher City has a bright future, and already many men of enterprise have set up large businesses, and now that the village has been incorporated they look forward to the future with far brighter possibilities.

Splendid Mineral Deposit.

Spokane, Wash., Sept. 30.—Ores from the Cour d'Alene mining district, in northern Idaho, won the sweepstakes in the mineral department at the Spokane Interstate fair here, September 30 to 25. The jury was composed of J. C. Haas, Professor A. A. Thomson and Professor T. A. Bonser, with L. K. Armstrong Superintendent of exhibits. The display was the best ever seen in Spokane and included exhibits from the various camps tributary to Spokane.

OILVIBES MAKING MANY

CHANGES IN WESTERN CANADA

Fort William, Sept. 30.—F. W. Thompson, vice president and general manager of the Ogilvie Mills, announced that the company will double the capacity of the Winnipeg mill, which now has a capacity of 4,000 barrels a day. Another story will be added to the mill here. An addition to the elevator of 4,000,000 bushels capacity will be completed in 90 days. Upon the completion of the proposed new mill, the location of which has not been given out, the company will have a capacity of 18,000 barrels.

Tenders Called For

Wanted sealed tenders for Brick building of the F. O. Eagles of Coleman. Plans and specifications may be seen at the house of Harry Gates, Secretary, Coleman. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

POSITION WANTED.—Young man desires position in the Pass district, as clerk or bookkeeper to store, experienced. Apply W. M. Diamond City, Alberta.

Cowley Jottings

Philip Fortier shipped two carloads of hay last week.

A carload of cattle was shipped from here on Monday.

T. G. Wilson, of Livingston, was in town during the week.

A. H. Knight has suspended threshing operations for this season.

W. C. Robinson landed a large shipment of furniture Monday.

A new siding is being put in here to accommodate the increasing traffic.

Several leaks in the water main of Front street were repaired this week.

Thirty-four cars passed Cowley westward on Monday, drawn by one engine.

The weather is simply delightful these days. Truly we are in "Sunny Alberta."

Several cars of wheat from the Drevery fields were shipped from here the past week.

A. H. Knight, received a carload of lumber last week which was unloaded near his premises.

H. D. MacMillan has two of the finest specimens of mountain sheep heads to be seen in Alberta.

Fall weather seems to have set in around the mountain and with a field glass we can notice the tinted leaves.

A carload of fine heavy draft horses were landed here last week for Blake & Miles of Livingston. We hear they are for sale.

Theodore Cyr's separator, which came to grief last week near South Forks, has been repaired and is now in operation.

Some time a paper called Peary, a warm-hearted man. We wonder if his blood didn't run cold when he sighted that pole.

Buchanan and Whyte's threshing outfit is doing excellent work, and the wheat being put through is of good quality and high average.

Quite a lot of wheat is still standing in stack in this vicinity, but it is thought that by the end of another week all will be threshed.

Lost, stolen or strayed The North Pole. Finder will be rewarded on returning same to the owner, Isaac Tunnicliffe, Esquimaux, down north.

The 15 mile marathon at Calgary on Friday, between Fitzgerald and Accomac, was won by the former. Fitzgerald overpowered the Indian by about half a mile.

Great improvements are being made to the road leading from Pincher City to Pincher Creek, and in future this will be one of the best carriage and cycle drives in the province.

A fine house is being built for Philip Fortier on one of the best sites in Cowley. The building is of the most modern style and will be fitted with every modern improvement.

The Bowerman threshing outfit finished at Drevery's Saturday. This outfit is doing big work this season and during the past fortnight has turned out about 11,000 bushels.

Sunday was observed in the Presbyterian church here as Children's Day, and a special service was conducted in the afternoon by Rev. Mr. Hamilton. The service was well attended.

FIREMEN'S BALL

Next week we will publish a complete list of those who donated to the Firemen's fund and also assisted so much in making the ball such a grand success. Over 250 guests attended the ball which was easily the most enjoyable evening spent in Coleman for many months.

The sum of \$120.10 was cleared above all expenses and was placed on the furniture account of the rooms in the fire-hall.

I also wish on behalf of the fire brigade to thank all those who so kindly donated to and assisted in making the ball the decided success it was.

F. G. GRAHAM,
Fire Chief.

NOTICE

Applications will be received for Janitor for new school building up to Friday, October 8th. Apply to

H. A. PARKS,
Secretary-Treasurer
Coleman School Board

The New Railway

From Calgary to Butte

Contract to be let in a Few Days

Edmonton, Sept. 30.—The Canadian Western railway has completed the location of the lines from Calgary to Montana, and will let contracts for the construction within a few days.

The construction will be operated under contracts, one from Calgary south, one from Pincher north, and one from Pincher south. This arrangement will facilitate rapid completion.

The Canadian Western railway will give Alberta direct connection with Butte, Mont., and will aid the province materially in handling immigration and imports, as well as tapping a new coal district hitherto untouched.

The line of this road from Calgary runs west for 20 miles, then almost due south to the Gap, passing between the Porcupine hills and Livingstone range.

In the latter are immense beds of coal that has never been opened up, and it is the intention of the owners of this road to develop them, and thereby furnish to Alberta a new source of supply.

From the Gap the line continues to parallel the C. P. R., crossing the Crow's Nest branch between Cowley and Pincher City to Pincher Creek, and will give northern Alberta a direct line to the Crow's Nest coal fields.

From here it takes a southeasterly direction to the border, on the other side of which it will either connect with the Great Northern or the C. M. & St. Paul railway, and run to Helena.

Lundbreck Notes

Work on the new school has started. Messrs. Wilson & Fraser are building the foundation and the structure will be one of the most improved in this section.

Lundbreck looks forward to a bright future and it is expected that before very long her coal mines will be operated more extensively. Quite a number of new settlers have arrived there the past season and several new houses are in course of construction.

Lundbreck is sadly in need of a larger and more modern railway station. The present building is hardly fit for a hen-coop and is simply a den to shelter the agent. Lundbreck is growing immensely in population and trade and the amount of business transacted at this station is sufficient to warrant the necessity of a larger station.

Palmer & Thomson

BARRISTERS, ETC., NOTARIES PUBLIC
Solicitors for the Canadian Bank of Commerce

COLEMAN AND BLAIRMORE
Attend Coleman every Monday and Tuesday

DR. JOHN WESTWOOD

Physician and Surgeon

Office: Miners' Union Hospital, 2nd Street

Hours: 9-10 a.m. 4-5 and 7-8 p.m.

J. E. Upton

High-Class

Tailoring

Best

Men's

Furnishing

Store

In

Coleman



Buy here and Save Money

Call in and see our stock of new groceries just arrived all orders filled promptly

J. A. Rudd

Hillcrest - Alberta

Cabinet Cigar Store

AND

Barber Shop

We have the largest and most up-to-date stock in the Pass of

Tobaccos, Cigars, Pipes and Fancy Goods for Smokers, at the very Lowest Prices

There is no end to the varieties we carry

We have also added a repair outfit to our business and we are now prepared to mend any pipe you can bring to us

M. E. GRAHAM, Pro.

Davenport Cafe

Mrs. A. Bryden, Proprietress

First-Class Meals served at all hours on shortest notice, All White help employed.

Meal Tickets, good for 21 Meals, \$5. Single Meals 35c.

MAIN STREET - Blairmore

with a bottle of Park's White

Pine Compound with

Eucalyptol Honey.

Coleman Drug Co.

H. A. PARKS

Night Bell. Phone 90

Telephone 106

Calls up the

West End Livery

Where you get the best turnout in the town

Double and Single Drivers and easy gaited Saddle Horses

Wood always on hand

Pack Horses and Competent guides furnished to Parties desirous of taking Hunting and Fishing Trips.

Contract and Heavy Team Work a Speciality

We are here to please the people and all we ask is a trial, no matter how small—"No order too big, none too small."

J. B. Miller

Town Lots

Houses and Lots for Sale

in the cleanest and best town in

The Crow's Nest Pass

High Grade Steam and Coking Coal

We manufacture The Finest Coke on the continent

Correspondence solicited at the

Head office, Coleman

International Coal & Coke Co.

Limited

ONE OF CUPID'S WAYS

The Jilted Girl and the Man Who Couldn't Make Love.

By SARAH LINDSAY COLEMAN.

The car that went to Overlook park was crowded. It usually was when there was a promise of a fine sunset. Brooks passed steadily from the window on the picturesque view of the car. Even when the passengers crowded to the other side to look into the valley far below them and at the mountains—mountains piled on top of mountains—he sat motionless.

As the Country Club was passed he showed some interest. It was Miss Hilderbrand's afternoon to pour tea there. Six months before, when Miss Hilderbrand had poured tea. Brooks sat on the clubhouse steps. The laughter of gay voices had drifted through the open windows to him. The club members seemed very gay. Brooks was a club member, but he was not gay.

An illness had sent him to the resort town to recuperate. Most of the hotel people belonged to the club, and he had joined. It seemed to him a good way to get rid of the time that hung so heavily on his hands.

But he didn't care for golf; he couldn't dance; he knew so little of the new books and the old pictures, the thousand and one things they talked about. He was an alien. Looking up, he saw Miss Hilderbrand on the step above him.

Miss Hilderbrand was the leader of the fashionable set that ran the Country Club. Her clothes were imitated, her speeches repeated.

Brooks had wondered that so reserved a woman could be as popular. He had noticed that the charm of distinction was in her high bred face and then thought no more about her. Women were not much in his line either.

Miss Hilderbrand had smiled down on him and said that she wanted him to come in and drink tea with her. And when she smiled the question of her popularity was settled.

After that day Brooks became a real member of the club. The women left younger men to talk to him. The men slapped him on the back, invited him to drinks and voted him a fine old chap.

He began to enjoy the life and the new spirit of friendliness that pervaded the atmosphere. There was no more talk of leaving this circle of bright, pretty women and jolly fellows. Brooks realized that he owed the change to Miss Hilderbrand. Once he asked her why she had taken him in, and she replied that she was sorry for lonely things.

Six months had made a new man of Brooks, and still he lingered. People had come and gone, and she who at resort hotels, but Miss Hilderbrand had not gone.

The afternoon had again come for her to pour tea for the club members, but she had sent her excuses.

Johnston, a friend and fellow citizen of hers, said that he had gone to the mountain to be alone and get a grip on himself; that a telegram had brought her bad news.

The car climbed slowly. Brooks hadn't the slightest idea what the trouble was nor what assistance he could render. There was but one desire in his honest heart, and that was to help her. How he would do it hadn't been revealed; but, with his usual directness, he had followed her to find out.

On the mountain top the band played, and gay groups of people moved in every direction.

Brooks came upon Miss Hilderbrand, solitary in the midst of the crowd. The glow of the sunset was on her, and as he came up she smiled unsteadily.

"I'm sorry you've heard it. I leave tomorrow. I hoped it would not be found out, but of course everybody will know."

"I'm not everybody," said Brooks stoutly. "I came because I want to comfort lonely things. What can I do?"

Miss Hilderbrand's glance went over Brooks' stout figure and came back to his clear eyes. The two faces were in sharp contrast—in his rugged strength of a more solid civilization, in the girl's the suggestion of extreme culture.

"I'm glad you came," she said quite simply. "I'll like to remember it when I've become a dressmaker. That's what I've been now deciding—what to do with myself now that the money's swept away. Dressmaking is my only real talent, and," with another attempt at a smile, "I'm thought to be such an accomplished young woman."

"But there's McAdoo," Brooks spoke that name with difficulty. Among the men there was one he detested, and it was Miss Hilderbrand's fiancé.

"Haven't you taken him into your arrangements?"

"He hasn't taken me into his arrangements," she said.

Brooks stared at her as though he had lost his senses.

"I've been jilted!" She looked across the valleys filling with mist and not at Brooks.

"Habits are hard to break," she spoke to herself as much as to him. "It had grown so long it was a habit. If we had cared for each other, we would have been married long ago."

She turned to Brooks. "But it hurts one's pride to be thrown overboard on the day one loses the money," she said. "I'm depressed at the dressing, too," she apologized.

"How'd a companion do?" asked Brooks cautiously.

"Not at all," said the girl. "I've a mean temper."

"The old person has the disposition of a cherub."

"I can't read, and I sing abominably."

"I wouldn't be required."

"Whatever pleased you."

"But half pleased you. I don't like old ladies."

"This is an old gentleman."

"I wouldn't do highly improper."

"Oh, yes, it would! It's eminently respectable." Brooks got to his feet and began speaking rapidly.

"Look here," he said, "I know you don't care for me, but you are the finest girl I ever saw. I'm too old to tempt old lady's tricks, but you won't expect much foolishness. I never had time for it when I was a younger, and I can't promise much as a young man, but I can make your life easier and leave you a respectable pile of money at my death."

"And what would you gain?" Miss Hilderbrand asked the question when the silence had become audible. She had smiled perceptibly.

"The right to make you happy," said Brooks.

His face was silent. Her critical eyes saw Brooks, who was neither young nor handsome at his best.

"Don't you think I wouldn't gain anything?" said the man. The silence was making him anxious.

"But you couldn't love me," plaintively. "You think love nonsense, and women need it."

Brooks got possession of a hand not far away. "I could learn," he protested ardently.

"And everybody would say I married you for your money."

"I'm 'em' stouly," "A lot of old gossip."

Miss Hilderbrand drew her hand away. "I couldn't consider it," she said. A certain misgiving that was new to her was in her averted face. "I've just been jilted, and I would be so lonely while you were leaving."

Brooks slipped his arm about her. They were away from the people, and, anyway, it didn't matter. He turned her face to meet his eager one.

"I don't have to leave. It's come to me. You shan't say 'No' Why, I love you like—like a fury!" His voice thrilled with his earnestness.

The girl laughed contentedly. "You are a nice old gentleman," she said, "even if you are forty. I haven't been asked about it, and I guess I shouldn't say so, but I'm awfully fond of you."

A Pageant of the Parish Pump. Speaking of pageants reminds me of a story they are telling of a popular playwright who was asked to come down to a small but powerful town to arrange a "commemoration" spectacle.

"Next" to the mayor's pompous, "historical" pageants are all the rage, and, of course, we must have a pageant."

"For your town old?"

"It isn't exactly old, and it isn't exactly new."

"Is there any historical episode connected with it?"

"None that I ever heard of."

"That's awkward," returned the expert. "Must you really have a pageant?"

"That's why I sent for you," said the mayor.

"Well, then, the only thing I can think of would be a series of four floats."

"Capital—capital!"

"The first containing the parish pump in 1607, surrounded by eight beards; the second float containing the parish pump in 1707, the handle worked by eight yokes; the third, the parish pump."

"Sir," roared the mayor, "go to Birmingham with your pumps! If you're sent for you and paid your expenses and the money to 'pump' me, you're mistaken. As for your previous parish pump, sir, it won't hold water, and so let me tell you. We want a historical pageant, not a waterworks celebration. Good morning!"—English Magazine.

Tit For Tat. An old farmer whose wife was ill went for some physic to the nearest town. Calling at a roadside inn, he spent all he had, including the money for his wife's medicine.

"Not wishing to go back without it, and to save bother, he borrowed a bottle, filled it with colored water and took it home. There he sweetened it and gave it to his wife.

Some time after she had recovered he told her of his deceit. She said nothing, but a month later, when her husband came in to his tea, she was busy churning, so she asked him if he would churn, as she was tired.

Of course he started churning. In about an hour he said:

"This cream is a long while I turn to butter, lass."

"Ay, lass," he replied. "I've been at it nearly all afternoon. That had better get the tea an' rest a bit."

"Nay," he said, "I won't get my tea till this job is done."

So he turned at the old churn for another hour, and then, tired out, he said: "I think this is never going to turn to butter."

"I don't think it will, for I took fifteen pounds of butter out just before she came in, and if she wants me to take water for physic, just remember about churnin' two hours at night but butterin'."

The old fellow's reply is not recorded.—London Fun.

"DIZZY'S" STORY.

Lord Rosebery Tells of a Tale by the Great Baccanfield.

Lord Rosebery, in his life of William Pitt, the younger, relates an excellent story that he himself heard from the lips of Lord Baccanfield. The anecdote cannot be better related than in the author's own words:

"Mr. Disraeli," he writes, "in the more genial and less majestic days before 1874, used to tell a sardonic story of this time. When he first entered Parliament he used often to dine at the House of Commons, where he was generally served by a grim old waiter of prebendary reputation, who was supposed to possess a secret treasure of political tradition. The young member sought by every gracious art to win his confidence and partake of these stories. One day the venerable domestic related:—'You hear many lies told as history, sir, he said, 'do you know what Mr. Pitt's last words were?'"

"Of course," said Disraeli, they are well known. "Oh, my country! How I love my country!" for that was then the authorized version."

"No," said the old man. "I'll tell you how it was. Late one night I was called out of bed by a messenger in post-dress, and he told me to go outside the window. 'What is it?' I said. 'You're to get up and dress and bring some of your pork pie down to Mr. Pitt. Put it on a tray, and as he drove along he told me that Mr. Pitt had not been able to take any more, but had suddenly said, 'I think I could eat one of Bellamy's pork pies. And so I was sent for pork pies. Well, what was the result? I think I could eat one of Bellamy's pork pies.'"

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They Know

The old poets knew about the automobile.

"How now?"

"Macaulay speaks of Lara Porreca and his very car."

"Well?"

"And Poe cites on instance of the air growing denser. Evidently an auto had just passed."

Useful in Camp.—Explorers, surveyors, prospectors and hunters will find Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil very useful in camp. When the feet and legs are wet and cold it is well to rub them freely with the Oil and the result will be the prevention of pains in the muscles, and should a cut, or contusion, or sprain be sustained, nothing could be better as a dressing or lotion.

Wife—"I'm going home to mother, so there."

Husband—"That's right, dear, of two evils always choose the lesser. Please don't bring mother here."

The microscope in the hands of experts employed by the United States Government has revealed the fact that a house fly sometimes carries thousands of disease germs attached to its hairy body. The continuous use of a house fly pad would prevent all danger of infection from that source by killing both the germs and the flies.

"We were all ready to make our dash for the pole." "Yes, yes."

"When suddenly my fountain pen sprang a leak. Of course, that ended the expedition for another year."

Louisville Courier-Journal.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

The other day in the Brighton gardens, a hotanotal old gentleman, pointing to a certain plant, asked one of the assistants—Can you tell me, my good man if this plant belongs to the arbutus family? whereupon the man replied curtly, "No, sir; it don't; it belongs to the corporation."

Red, Weak, Watery Eyes. Remove By Mariner Eye Remedy. Try Mariner For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Mariner. It Soothes, Cures, and Relieves. Write For Free Book. Free. Mariner Eye Remedy, C. O. Toronto.

The diminutive office boy had worked on at "salaries of \$3 a week. He was a sublimely cheap, faithful and quiet. Finally, however, he plucked up courage enough to ask for an increase.

"How much more would you like?" inquired his employer.

"Well," answered the lad, "I don't think that one more week would be too much."

"You are rather a small boy to be earning that kind of a wage."

"I suppose I am," he replied. "I know I'm small for my age, but to tell you the truth, when I was born I've been so busy I haven't had time to grow."

He got the rise.

The mother of the twins found them fighting furiously. Willie, the larger twin, was on top. He was beating Tommy about the face and head.

"Your brother like that?" cried the mother taking the boy by the ear and pulling him off.

"I had good cause to strike him," answered Willie.

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"Why," said Willie with a righteous air, "didn't I let him use my sled all last Saturday on condition that he'd say my prayers for me all this week? And here I've just found out that he's skipped three days."

Shortly after a Dover lawyer was admitted to the bar he had a case which was tried in a North Adams Justice of the Peace and was opposed by a lawyer whose eloquence attracted a large crowd. The justice was taking in the crowded room and evidently fast losing his temper. Finally he drew off his coat and, in the midst of a cold and shivering, he burst out: "Mr. Attorney, supposing that you take your seat and let Mr. Davies speak. I want to thin out this crowd."

"What caused the panic down at your church last night?" asks the friend.

"It was one of the pranks of that unregenerate young 'Simpkins' explained the sexton, who was having a revival meeting, and nearly everybody had given his experience and testified to his conversion, and our souls were filled with joy, when that young rascal sailed over the church in his aeroplane, set off some red fire and skyrocketed and hallowed through a megaphone. Judgment day is here!"

Tourist (after an unusually long stoppage at small border station)—I say, guard, why aren't we going on? Anyward wrong.

Guard (complacently, engaged upon an alfresco lunch)—There's nothing wrong, sir; but I canna whistle the no; ma moosh's fa'.

"What's the matter, John?" "Why, ma'am, a note from the master, in which he tells me that he's put on a little holiday and he wants me to send his drawing materials along!"

"Well, and isn't that plain enough?" "Hardly, ma'am. I don't know whether to send his paint and brushes or a cork-screw."

Little Freddy is fully endowed with the inquiring mind of youth. Recently he said: "Mamma, who put the bottle of milk in our front porch every night when we are asleep?"

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Secure a lot and build a home for yourself. Lots are \$100 and upwards. Finest townsite in the West.

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If you want the best of the season's fashions—whether you are a quite conservative dresser or the man who wants the latest ideas in cut and trimmings—

Buy Campbell's Clothing

If you want a fit that is perfect in every way—close fitting, without a wrinkle, where it should be so. Loose and easy otherwise—

Buy Campbell's Clothing

If you want beautiful finish and tailoring—as smooth and well put together inside as out—

Buy Campbell's Clothing

If you want honest value in materials—which will guarantee the cloths wearing well and looking well while worn—

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Just received a big consignment of Crockery. See our bargain table of Fancy China.

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You can't beat our 25 cts. box of stationery sold elsewhere for 35 cents. Leather stock replete now with new goods. Belts good and strong 50c up. Purses and satchels, special lines in Black Leather, real strong, worth double the price, only \$1.00.

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See me for Estimates

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snugly packed where its handy to get at is a good place to put a bottle of

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before leaving to take that trip. If you want to add a bottle of health invigorating Rye or Bourbon we can supply it. Our store is the precise place to get good liquors at. Prices are always reasonable.

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Solidity System

This System enables us to do
your repairs in a better and
quicker way. It enables us to
put your shoes into correct
shape and do your repairs
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the Best Hemlock leather,
\$1.25.

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the best Californian Union oak
leather, \$1.50.

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Summit Lodge, No. 30
A. F. and A. M., G. R. A.
Meets first Thursday in
each month at 8 p.m. in the
Masonic hall. All visiting
brethren made welcome.
J. A. PRICE, W.M. A. M. MORRISON, Sec.

Coleman Lodge, No. 36, meets every Monday
at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren welcome.
THOMAS HAYES, S.D. W. B. BROWN, Sec.

**Knights of Pythias, Castle
Hall, Sentinel Lodge
No. 25**
Meets every alternate
Saturday in I.O.O.F. hall
Visitors welcome
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Work done with neatness and dispatch
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I take this opportunity of informing
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tice. We have some of the
best horses in the country
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